



"WIFE GONE?"

POOR MAN!

—Yes, they're getting in

NEW GOODS

DOWNTOWN AT

Sam Sanger's

Every Day now, and it's hard to keep the ladies at home.

IT IS REALLY A PLEASURE

to Sell Goods that give so much Satisfaction as the C. M. HENDERSON LINE OF HIGH GRADE SHOES have given the people who have tried them. Suppose YOU try a pair.

New Goods

are coming in. You are invited to call and See them. HOT WEATHER GOODS are being shoved out to make room.

Pay us an early visit.
It will be appreciated.

SAM SANGER.

H. & T. C. Time Card, Bryan

Northbound No 1.....	12:18 p m
Southbound No 2.....	4:03 p m
Northbound No 3.....	2:07 a m
Southbound No 4.....	1:48 a m

H. & G. N. Time Table, Hearne

WEST BOUND.	
No. 1 leaves.....	1:05 a. m.
No. 3 leaves.....	9:05 a. m.

KAST BOUND.

No. 2 leaves.....	3:55 a. m.
No. 4 leaves.....	4:39 p. m.

BETWEEN HEARNE AND SAN ANTONIO

No. 9, leaves Hearne.....	3:10 p. m.
No. 10, arrives at Hearne.....	11:50 a. m.

H. & T. C. Time Table Hearne

NORTH BOUND.	
No. 2 arrives.....	12:50 p. m.
No. 3 arrives.....	2:45 p. m.

LOCAL NEWS.

A. P. Todd went to Wellborn Sunday. Piano for sale, apply to Joe Groglinski.

Dr. O. S. Johnson returned to Navasota Sunday.

Two up stairs rooms for rent. Apply to Ira Gough.

R. A. Patent of Navasota, spent Sunday in the city.

Julius Levy and H. Finn visited Navasota Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Carr, Sr., returned from Marlin yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Darwin are visiting in the Wickson community.

Miss Marion Foote returned Sunday from a pleasant visit to Marlin.

"Royal Blue" a strictly first class 5¢ cigar sold only by C. G. Parsons. 1651

W. Z. Nabors and Mike Hammon were here from the Brazos bottom Sunday.

When you want to enjoy a nice drive get one of Ira Gough's nobby turnouts.

Ley Bros., have a handsome new delivery wagon for their furniture house.

Miss Nannette and Malika Dutschner of Corsicana, are visiting Miss Doris Rypinski.

Mrs. Dolly Carr and little niece, Ruby Davis, returned from Austin and Waco yesterday.

Mrs. M. M. Miller and Mrs. J. D. Hayes are here from Cleburne visiting their father, Joe Ellis.

When you want the best livery service for balls, parties, picnics, drives, etc., call on W. T. James. 246

J. H. Weeden was in the city yesterday and has marketed eight bales of new cotton this season.

Good horses, nobby turnouts and reasonable charges are what you get at James' stable. Phone 112. 246

Mrs. M. D. Ferris returned to Navasota yesterday after a brief visit to her daughter, Mrs. Tyler Haswell.

For accident and life insurance either in lodges or straight life companies see Joe B. Reed. Also sells flour, rice and coffee.

E. F. Castles went to Hempstead Sunday, and returned accompanied by his wife who has been visiting her parents at Brenham.

W. T. James is a progressive livery man and studies the convenience of his patrons. Calls for meeting trains answered promptly night and day and given personal attention. 246 223

For Sale.

The N. W. corner of the block on which I live. It is the highest and prettiest building spot in Bryan. Cheap for cash if taken at once. 246 223

W. R. Gavit.

SENATOR DAVIS ON EXPANSION.

He Expresses His Individual Views as to Policy America Should Now Pursue.

HE WANTS TO HOLD EVERYTHING

Does Not Believe In Turning Loose Any of the Islands Seized From the Spanish Government.

THE FUTURE OF THE UNITED STATES

He Says the Navy Must Be Increased and Be Made as Good as Any in the World — The Pacific Must Be Policed.

New York, Aug. 29.—"The American people are aglow with patriotic fever and the utmost calmness is necessary considering our future course," said United States Senator Cushman K. Davis to a World reporter before leaving the city for his home to prepare for his journey to Paris as one of the five commissioners to arrange the final terms of peace between the victorious United States and defeated Spain.

"Events have made us one of the great powers of the earth," he continued. "Whatever we may have desired ourselves heretofore, destiny has forced upon us responsibilities that we must recognize and accept. We have become a potent factor in the world's progress. A great and actual naval and military power we are already. We are not strong enough yet, but not an hour must be lost in equipping ourselves to cope with any emergency that may confront us. Our volunteer army is as good, if not better, than any force of the kind in the world, but we cannot rest secure in that thought. We must have a large regular army at call in the future. We must have as good a navy as any nation on earth. We have an excellent beginning. Ship for ship, we need fear nobody. But we must build ships with true American energy. Nothing must defer us. We know that we have men to put behind the guns. Love of gunnery is an American characteristic. When we were boys all of us knew how to handle firearms. A gun is the earliest thought of the American youth. Men are only grownup boys. That explains our success at Manila and Santiago."

"How are we likely to be menaced in the future?" was asked.

"Actually, we are not a whit more exposed to attack as a colonial power than we have been every hour since the active advent of steam power. The glorious victories of our navy have brought us new responsibilities, but the Philippines or the Sandwich Islands are not more isolated than are parts of our Pacific coast. Hereafter our power must be felt in the Pacific ocean. The mere addition of a few hundred square miles of territory by capture or treaty does not increase our danger."

"China is the coveted part of the earth's surface today; but who could have predicted six months ago that Russia, Germany or Japan would not covet a foothold on the North American continent? Now we see the trend of events in the east. Providence has stepped in to point out the future course for us."

"We must police the Pacific ocean. Its coast has been our vulnerable point."

"You understand, I am on record as favoring the retention of territory that has been acquired by the splendid victories of our arms. I am an American citizen, speaking as such, and my remarks have nothing to do with official duties that I shall undertake on Oct. 1, as a commissioner to the congress at Paris."

"What that body will or will not do, I would not predict if I could. I am talking of the situation as it exists today, and as every American citizen can see it. The interests of the United States must be jealously guarded from this hour onward. We have been remiss and indifferent in the past. Think of the Virginia massacre. That was the hour in which we should have taught Spain her lesson. Long years of suffering and bloodshed would have been averted. It is idle to say that the Virginia was not an American ship. Many of the men aboard her were American citizens, and the ship was caught on the high seas. The men were shot in cold blood—and we stood by. We endured such an outrage with General Grant, a brave and true man, at the head of affairs. It was not cowardice on the part of the American people, but it was a lethargy and indifference that was quite as deplorable in the sight of the world. That was what justified all subsequent Spanish bluff and bravado. It is different today, and will be hereafter."

OLD GRADDLES HAD APHASIA

A Demonstration in Nervous Pathology That Cost \$6.40.

Old Hardy Graddles, who had limped around in the Teina Basin for years on a single-tied foot, at last wearied of the labored exertion, went down to Salt Lake to have the defective member treated. He came back after an absence of a month, and his neighbors gathered about him to hear the strange tales which he would have to tell of experience in a great city. He described the Temple and the Tabernacle and the Dooley Building, and quite exhausted them.

"What was the finest thing you see?" finally asked Si Reden, in recapitulation.

"Well, men," said Hardy, "the best—rely the best—thing I see was a fellow in the hospital. He in-trusted me a lot an' I heard all about him. He had aphasia," speaking the last word with a proud deliberation. Reden looked at Wattz, and Wattz glared intently at Red Pete Ruble. The last mentioned broke the spell.

"What's that? A for'n country, ain't it? Seems I heard of it afore in a logy."

"Now," said Hardy, scornfully. "It ain't a place—it's a thing. Something out o' gear, you know."

But they did not know. They were even worse confounded than before.

"Like a Russian thistle, maybe," said Pete, dubiously, still clinging to the geographical theory.

"No such. A man fergits how to talk or somethin'."

"Deaf an' dumb man? I seen"—

"Naw, Naw. Man that kin talk fergits how. Fergits everythin'."

"I can't be did," declared Pete with decision.

Hardy looked at him pityingly.

"Dog it all, I say it kin; I seen it. Here—I'll show you. Who's got a \$10 note?"

Among them they got together \$8.40, and Hardy said that he could illustrate to some extent, perhaps, with that amount.

"Now," he said, taking possession of the money, "you all know that you give me this money, don't you?" They did and said so.

"Well," rolling his eyes and assuming a rigid attitude, "I've fergot it. Fergot all about it. That's aphasia."

"Humph!" grunted Ruble. "Seems a fool o' a thing, don't it? Gimme my \$2.40."

Hardy gazed at him in a stony, vacuous way.

"Give me my \$2.40," Ruble repeated with some show of sternness.

"I—I—seems like I heard somethin' about a sum o' money some'res," Hardy responded, in a hesitating way.

"There's a dollar and a half comin' to me," Redie uttered fiercely.

"Gent's," said Hardy, sorrowfully, "I can't remember it. I'm sorry. I don't know what you're talkin' about. I've got that there aphasia."

They gathered around him, clamoring for their funds. They now began to understand. But they could not convince him.

"I'm sorry, as I say, gent's," Hardy said, meekly. "But it's scientific. It ain't my fault. On the subject of any money you might 'a' give me—an' maybe you did give me some p'raps—my mind is like a blank sheet o' paper. I am a poor victim of a pe-culiar disorder, as you might say. Good-day."

He was a man of six feet, four inches, and, although along in years, he had been the hardest and best fighter in the Basin, even in his crippled time. They looked at him gloomily, therefore, as he walked away, and no man dared say him nay. Only Red Pete Ruble expressed the general sentiment when he made certain feeling and torrid remarks which imparted to the world at large the fact that he was utterly disgusted with science in all its forms.

Interestingly Practical.

Harry Downtown (to country sweetheart)—Miss Milkyweight, do you play and sing?

"When the Cows Are in the Corn?"

Miss Milkyweight—Lord bless you, we get the dogs and chase 'em out.

A Political Trip.

Should it be your one ambition to write

a humorous verse, pick out some

ancient subject and express in

language terms. The editor

may reject it, if the meter's out of joint;

but if you fashion it like this,

he'll surely see the point.

A Lamp.

Employment Agent—"See here! How a this?" You stayed two weeks in your last place. How did that happen?"

Domestic—"Sure, Ol duano. Ol must

av overslept meself!"—New York Weekly.

Scraped by a Hair's Breadth.

Dulphy (would-be Novelist)—"I've just

finished a new novel. If you have a

moment to spare I'll show you the proofs."

Wilby—"Oh, never mind

about the proofs. I'll take your word for it."—Chicago Record.

I

Have

On hand

at

my

Stable